

**HEY DUMMIES! TEST DRIVE THIS ISSUE OF...**

# MAD<sup>IND</sup>®

No.  
313  
September  
1992

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## SUPERIOR ESPECIAL

November 1992  
\$3.50 Cheap!

# MAD

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LAUGHS!

WHAT ME WORRY?



¡MUCHO  
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# MAD

"The same parent who tells you it's time to find yourself will also tell you to get lost!"  
—Alfred E. Neuman

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**FREDDIE MALONEY** *subscriptions*

**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS** *the usual gang of idiots*

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

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## VITAL FEATURES

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CANDIDATES  
Pg. 39**





# AN EXCITING NEW SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

## EXCLUSIVELY FOR READERS OF MAD MAGAZINE!

*"An extraordinary opportunity to own the official MAD Pin Collection!"*



### A Brief History of the MAD Pin Collection

In late 1990, MAD publisher William Mildred Farnsworth Higgenbottom Pious Gaines IX decreed that there should be an official MAD Pin Collection and ordered that famous artisans from around the world be contacted to see who would work the cheapest to create these objects of art!

Unique in all of jewelry-making history, we broke the mold before we cast these pins!

Each official MAD Pin is precision crafted by machines that are turned On and Off by hand!

Each Pin is cast in Space-Age Alloys—the same Alloys used to make NASA space shuttle souvenir pins sold by guys hanging around Cape Canaveral!

The Official MAD Pin Collection smells like jewelry that costs thousands of dollars and can be mistaken for real gold at distances over 500 meters (though at shorter distances they may be mistaken for a lot of other things)!

These Pins will not be sold in any store—we know, we tried getting any store we could find to sell them and nobody would touch them!

Due to the special nature of this offer, the number of Official MAD Pins commissioned shall never exceed the demand! (In the event of a tie, all production will cease! That's our commitment to quality!)

These are the very same Pins that will be offered by us again and again and again in future issues of MAD Magazine!

An Important Reminder! Each Official MAD Pin is so valuable it will be personally delivered to your home by an official United States Government Employee, dressed like a mailman!

This offer is neither endorsed nor in any way connected to the Franklin Mint, Benjamin Franklin, Joe Franklin or Franklin Delano Roosevelt!

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USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

### LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



### "THE ADNAUSEAM FAMILY"

In MAD #311 when you ragged on *The Addams Family*, you neglected to check the spelling! On page four, Raul Julia says "Im Gonads," but in the next panel, Anjelica Huston says "Im Gonad's wife! Gonad and I..." So you stupidly changed his name from "Gonads" to "Gonad"! Duuuuuh!

Saul Friedman  
Phoenix, AZ

Oops! We really dropped the ball on that one! But hey, there's no need to get testy!—Ed.

### DISGUISE IN LOVE

Thanks to the Alfred E. Neuman Disguise Kit, my lovely wife and I transformed ourselves into your March, 1959 cover! Notice the attention to detail in the enclosed photo. We even won a prize for best costume!

John and Christine Hetz  
Dearborn, MI



Hmmm. We haven't seen such a cute couple since George Bush and Jennifer with a "J"!—Ed.

## ENVELOPES OF THE MONTH— SPECIAL INTERNATIONAL EDITION



Buenos nachos! Now, envelopes of the month are pouring in from all over the world! On one side is Nikos Papoutsas's sword-brandishing Alfred direct from Athens, Greece! On the other side is Boaz Shacham's totally Shamir-rific envelope from Rishon-Lezion, Israel! We can't wait to see what comes in from Azerbaijan and Uzbekistan! Hasta La Vista, Baby!

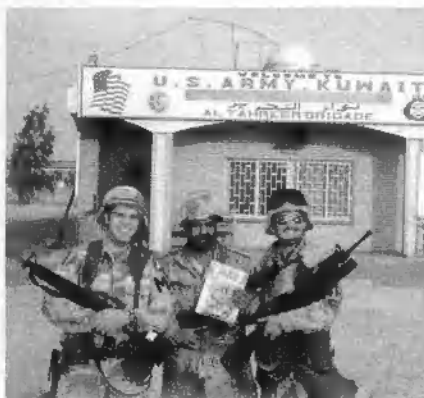


### KUWAIT AND SEE

I'm a soldier stationed in Kuwait. Not only are we interested in improving relations with our Kuwaiti counterparts, we also intend to leave a positive impression on their minds. So, we introduced them to MAD #309! The soldier from the Kuwaiti Army liked it very much, then he looked at us weird! MAD is something we miss over here, but don't worry—we are getting our tank gunner some glasses!

Sgt. Mark Harper  
U.S. Army, Kuwait

Sarge—We're sorry to tell you this, but while you and your armed buddies were chuckling over MAD, your entire battalion hopped a troop transport bound for Fort Dix! Guess you'll be spending lots of time ducking wayward Scuds at the Hawalli Hilton!—Ed.



Left to right: Spc. Timothy Drake, Ahmed Muhammed Raziq, and Sgt. Mark Harper.

### MORON MAIL

I will be writing to you once a year.

Charles Jerzak  
Canby, MN

Chucko—And we will be printing a letter from you once in your lifetime!—Ed.

### MAD JACKPOTRZEBIE!

Once again, "MAD Jackpotrzebie" rears its ugly head! If the number printed on the upper right-hand corner of the cover of your copy of MAD Collector's Series #4 matches one of the randomly selected numbers printed below, you win a free one-year subscription to MAD! To claim your prize, send the original cover (no photocopies) to: MAD Winner's Circle, 485 MADison Ave., New York, NY 10022. All prize claims subject to verification. Void in any state where prohibited by law. If you're a relative of William Gaines, we're very, very, VERY sorry, but you still can't enter!

Here are the MAD Collector's Series #4  
Winning Numbers!

0,017,012	0,227,914	0,472,685	0,674,571
0,035,509	0,241,886	0,487,505	0,683,227
0,072,059	0,273,752	0,508,158	0,686,110
0,074,268	0,293,611	0,524,313	0,693,347
0,122,051	0,305,461	0,529,994	0,695,534
0,163,019	0,325,043	0,538,899	0,845,892
0,178,887	0,335,060	0,539,121	0,863,663
0,180,298	0,339,849	0,555,183	0,885,130
0,184,951	0,342,221	0,618,718	0,900,453
0,187,817	0,363,491	0,628,697	0,900,837
0,210,489	0,410,036	0,654,996	0,946,807
0,224,294	0,438,058	0,664,416	0,963,362
	1,001,036	1,293,401	

Please Address All Correspondence To:  
MAD, Dept. 313, 485 MADison Avenue  
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-perplexed, stamped envelope!

# RECIPE FOR FAILURE

1. Take some Mixed Nuts
2. Add several pounds of Politicians, TV Shows and Movies
3. Mix in a Spoonful of Satire
4. Toss in a Pinch of Sarcasm
5. Mince some Words
6. Beat it to Death and Half-Bake for 192 pages...

# VOILÀ!



You Won't Find a Batter Buy!  
**ON STALE NOW!**

There's nothing worse than a sadistic baby sitter!  
Wait, there is something worse—a sadistic baby  
sitter who overacts! Yes, we're talking about...

# THE HAM

I'm **Clear Barbell**, your typical housewife in your typical American family, complete with a little house, dog, computer, and 1.7 children! But I've got to get to a doctor soon—our .7 child is about to reach 1.0 any second!

I'm **Nyquil**, a typical American husband! My ex-girlfriend **Martinet** and a college girl we use as a baby sitter are always trying to seduce me, but I resist them! Hey, maybe I'm not the typical American husband after all!

I'm **Empathy Barbell**, the typical daughter! My parents give me love and attention, treat me with respect, and pamper me with everything I want! I only have one nagging, typical 90's question—namely, what's in it for them?

I'm **Pagan**, the nanny! I'm a bit neurotic, a bit psychotic, and generally disturbed in an endearing, sadistic way! In other words, I'm also your typical person roaming the city streets today!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

I'm **Doctor Mottly**! Good to see you, Mrs. Barbell! Now, will you please undress? And do it very, very slowly!

You're not going to stand there and watch me, are you doctor?

Don't be ridiculous! I'll be keeping myself busy with lighting candles, putting on soft music, and pouring us some champagne!

Nyquil, Dr. Mottly took advantage of me during my prenatal examination this afternoon! I was so upset I had one of my dramatic asthma attacks!

Yes! I've never heard of an exam where the doctor took Polaroid pictures to show his friends! And when it was over, he just sat there and lit up a cigarette!

Hmm, you may be right! Doctors should know better than to smoke!

Are you sure?





# THAT ROBS THE CRADLE



I'm Sullen, a handyman from the County Home for the Intellectually Incompetent! Some people say my I.Q. and shoe size are the same, but I don't mind—I wear a big shoe! With my intelligence level, I'm not suited for thinking jobs! If I'm lucky, maybe I'll be selected as Vice President, like my old roomie Dan Quayle!

Excuse me, sir, do you have someone who'd be interested in mowing my front lawn in exchange for a hot meal?

In today's economy? Sure! You can choose from one of the thousands of unemployed auto or steel workers! Or if you'd like someone in a pin stripe suit to mow your lawn, I have plenty of out-of-work Wall Street brokers at your disposal!

HANDYMAN  
TOOL KIT  
County Prop.

LEND  
A  
HAND CO.

DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

...and after Clear Barbell filed her complaint against Dr Mottly, four other women have come forward and claimed they too were sexually molested by the sleazy doctor! Commenting on the case, Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas said he believed the women were all just petty troublemakers to begin with!

I'm taking two bullets,  
and I'm not calling  
anyone in the morning!

This is Dr. Mottly's wife, Pagan! She's been under great stress since her sleazy husband killed himself! It seems that his blood ruined the new carpeting she just had installed! I'm afraid she's going to have a miscarriage and will never be able to bear children!

Quick! Get her VISA number so she can't stiff us for the bill!

This is Bernard Shaw, broadcasting live from under the operating table at Our Lady of No Privacy Hospital! What's next for Pagan Mottly?

I knew that CNN works hard to stay ahead of the networks with the latest news coverage, but this is ridiculous!



Mrs. Mottly, we're sorry you lost your baby, and we have more bad news! It's unlikely there will be any assets from your late husband's estate because of the lawsuits filed by some of his mistreated patients! We suggest you make alternate plans!

Make alternate plans? Like what, may I ask?

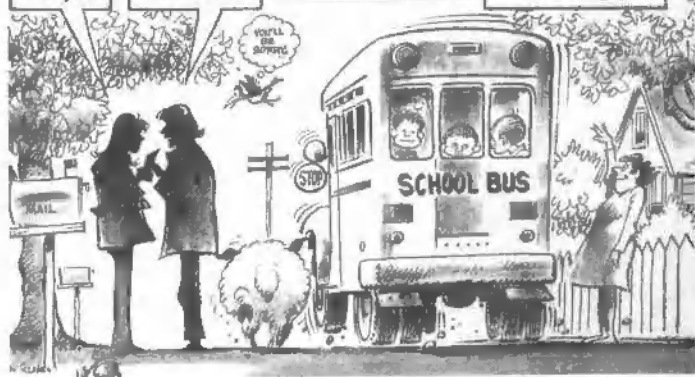
Like revenge! What else? Why not go after that first woman who turned your husband in? You could steal her husband and baby and at least recoup some of your losses!

I heard that you're looking to hire a nanny! I'll take the job!

I wouldn't just hire a nanny for my family without references!

I have lots of references! Here's one from Hannibal Lecter, another from Freddy Krueger...

Wow! I've heard of those people! They're famous! I'm impressed! Come to dinner and I'll ask my husband Nyquill about hiring you!



Mrs. Barbell, is the fence I'm building supposed to keep people in—or keep people out?

Neither! It's to impale people on, but you don't have to worry about that for at least three more pages!

Right! Just make the pickets pointy and sharp!



Look here! Your baby almost swallowed this earring!

I was just about to check on the baby myself!

And he almost swallowed this butcher knife and this salad fork and these salt and pepper shakers...

Okay! Okay! We get the picture! You're hired!



"Once upon a time there was a rotten, stinking, mother..." very much like yours, "...who secretly hated her daughter..." who, oddly enough, looked exactly like you! "This rotten, sleazy mother sent her daughter away to suffer, without any clothes or food or money!"

This is just a fairy tale, right, Pagan?

Hell, no! It's my diary!



So tell me, Clear, how's your new nanny working out?

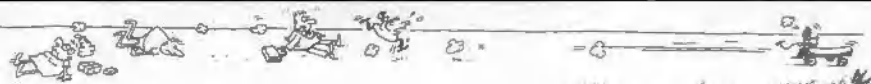
Wonderful! Pagan treats my kids like they were her own! She bathes them each night and puts them to bed!

What does your husband think of her?

No problem! She also treats my husband like he was her own! She bathes him every night before she puts him to bed! He's delighted!







I hear you're **roughing up Empathy**, you little bully! Well, I'll show you a thing or two! Here's a **slap** across the **face**, followed by an **uppercut** to the **belly**, and then a **twist of arm** to finish with **style and grace**!

**Stop!** You're **hurting me!** Let me go! I promise, I'll **never rough her up** again!

**Idiot!** I don't care that you **rough her up!** You're just **not doing it** with **panache!** **Roughing up** someone is an **art form!** Now keep **practicing** what I've **taught you** until you get it **right!**



**Sullen**, I know you saw me **breast-feeding** **Clear's** baby! If you ever **tell anyone**, I'll make up **ugly, horrible** stories about you!

Like what?  
Like, you're a **union contractor** who does **very good work**, does it **fast**, and **charges fair prices!**

**No!** That'll finish me with the **trade unions!** Okay, you win, **Pagan!** I won't tell a **soul!**



I know who you **really** are! You're that **sicko** **Dr. Mottly's** wife!

I'm getting tired of just being known as the **"sicko doctor's wife"**! I have my own **identity**, too, you know!

You sure do, as an **evil, sadistic, home-wrecking** **murderer!**

At last! I'm finally getting the **recognition** I've worked so hard all of my life to **achieve!**



Clear, far be it from me to cause **trouble**, but I don't like the way **Sullen** acts with my **daughter...**

Forgive me! I do get too **possessive** at times! I mean our **daughter!**

Your **daughter?**

That's better!



**Sullen**, what is **Empathy's** **laundry** doing in your **tool box?**

Is that one of those **trick questions?** 'Cause I don't do well with **trick questions!**

**No**, it's not a **trick question!** It's a **real question!**

Too bad for me! I do even **worse** with those!



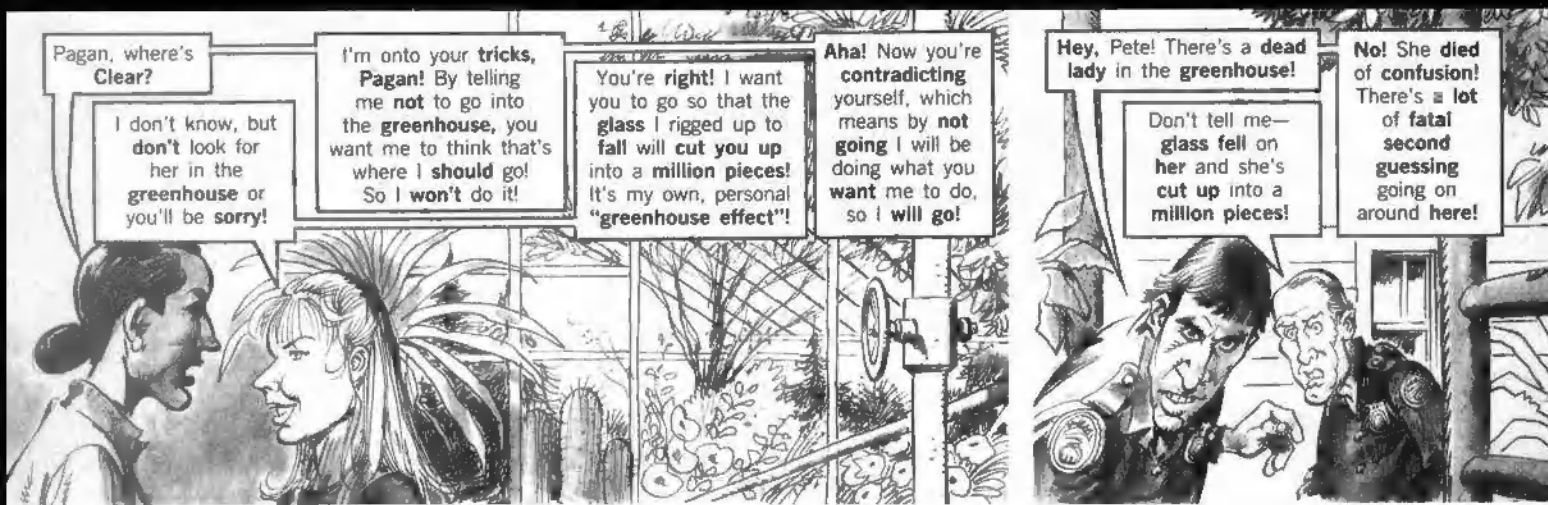
**Pagan**, it's only **you!** I thought you were a **burglar!**

Is that a **bat** in your hand, **Nyquil**, or are you just glad to see me?

**Pagan**, you're constantly **flirting** with me, wearing **see-through clothes**, and always trying to get me **alone!** I know you're trying to **seduce** me, but I'm a **one-woman man!**

You're a **one-woman man?** That's too **bad!** You'll never make it as a **Democratic candidate!**







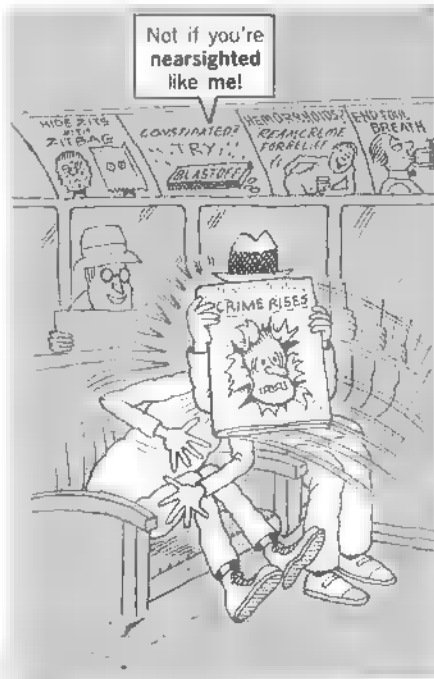
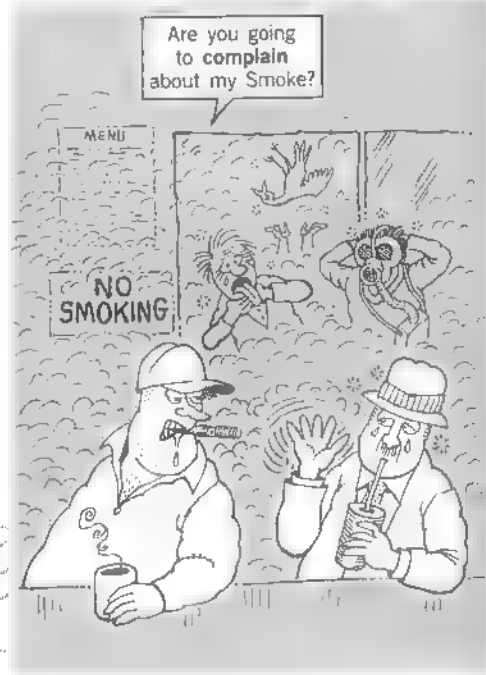
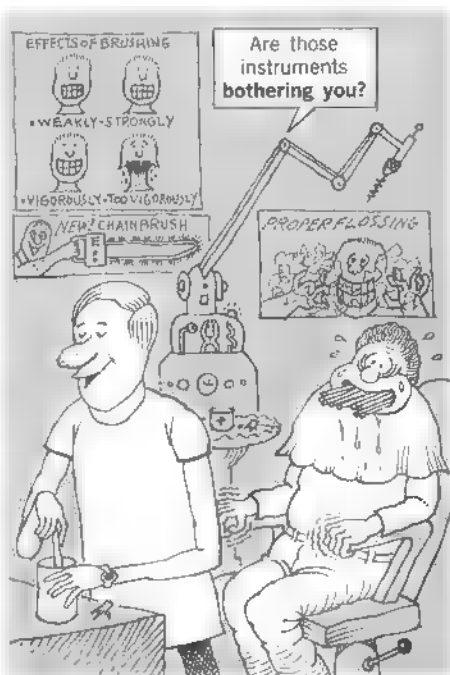
# The Outrageous Orchestral Offense



# ALL JAFFEE DEPT.

When the first nomadic fish shook off the primordial ooze, stepped onto dry land, and asked itself, "Why am I here?", the Stupid Question was born. Since then, things have only gotten worsel Despite MAD's constant crusade to embarrass Stupid Questioners out of existence by arming the general public with Snappy Answers, the scourge persists. The time for rational discussion ■ past; the time for action ■ at hand! So here's...

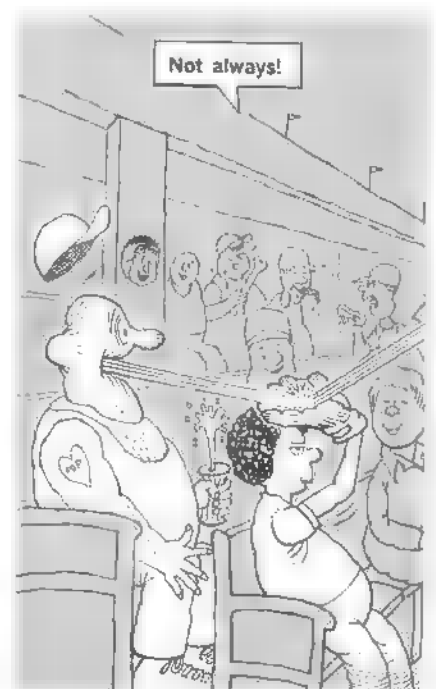
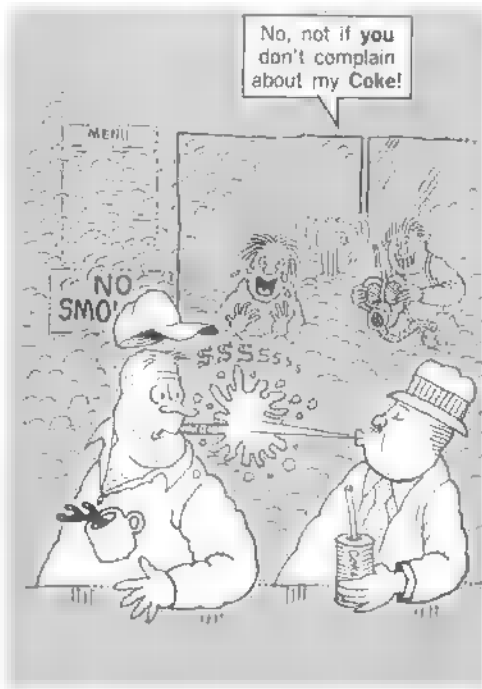
# SNAPPY STUPID





# ACTIONS to QUESTIONS

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE



Hollywood has long been famous for its great pairings: Hepburn and Costello, Martin and

# MAD DOUBLE

## DIRTY DANCES WITH WOLVES

Jennifer Grey cavorts with a friendly wolf in the wooded areas surrounding a Catskill Mountain resort built on land stolen from the Indians. With the help of Cavalry man Kevin Costner, she and the wolf convince an entire tribe of Jewish vacationers to put Patrick Swayze on trial for treason. This is all played against the backdrop of resort owner Jack Weston tangoing with a coyote.



## FOR THE BOYZ N THE HOOD

Bette Midler and James Caan bring joy to the streets of Los Angeles when they entertain rival gangs. Together they rap and tap their way through fifty years of gang warfare. Catchy, hummable tunes and random shootings make for a movie the entire family can enjoy.





Laurel, Astaire and Chong! It's in this great Hollywood tradition that we now present...

# FEATURES **THE SEQUEL**

## PURPLE RAINMAN

He dances like James Brown, plays guitar like Jimi Hendrix and, in a matter of seconds, he can calculate the number of sequins on a black taffeta evening gown. Tom Cruise teams up with Prince in this sentimental road movie about an autistic rock star, his self-involved car salesman brother and the love that develops between them at the gaming tables of Las Vegas.



ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM HACHTMAN

## ROBIN HOOK

Kevin Costner returns home from the Crusades as an amputee swash-buckler with a propensity for turning Lost Boys into Merry Men. Complicating matters is Dustin Hoffman as the evil Sheriff of Nottingham who has kidnapped a prune-sized Maid Marian (played



brilliantly by Julia Roberts). The film builds to the question: Can flying, high-powered attorney Robin Williams collect enough pixie dust to sprinkle on Morgan Freeman and save the day?

# PUNCHLINERS

A New Jersey housewife played by Sally Field sneaks out during the day to study medicine and at night joins her classmates (Tom Hanks, Keifer Sutherland and Julia Roberts) in a dangerous experiment at a local comedy club. While attempting to tell jokes they learn what it's like to die on stage. In the film's gripping climax, Sutherland says, "It's a good day to die" and proceeds to go on stage and tell "Knock-Knock" jokes until he's heckled to death.



# NEW JACK CITY SLICKERS

This Billy Crystal cocaine comedy deals with the midlife crises of three white buddies who revive their humdrum lives during an eventful week at a Harlem Dude ranch. This misadventure climaxes with a thrilling stampede of crack-crazed cattle down Manhattan's Fifth Avenue.



# DO THE RIGHT STUFF

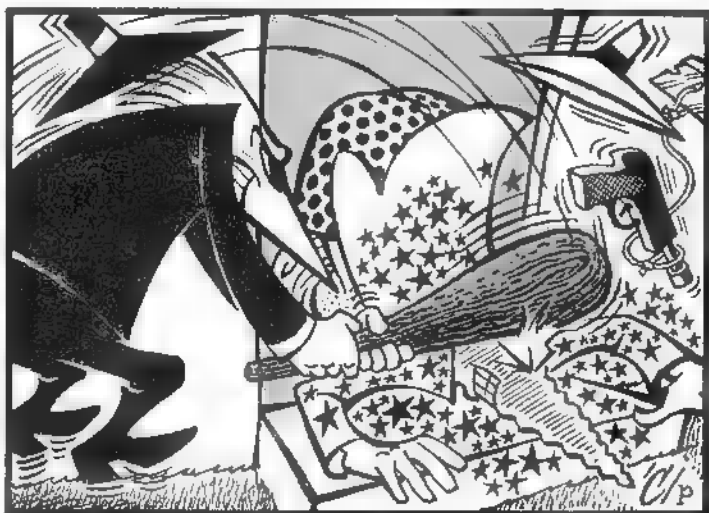
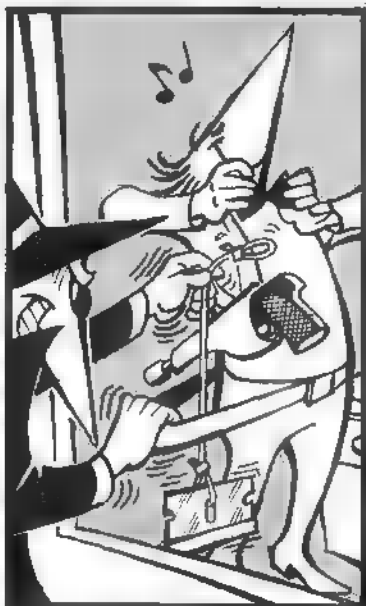
Spike Lee starred in and directed this controversial docudrama dealing with the rarely discussed subject of interracial relations in space. Danny Aiello plays an Italian American NASA crew captain who objects to the loud rap music his crew members are so fond of. When tempers flare, important experiments concerning the preparation of pizza in a weightless environment are put in jeopardy. The movie ends when an enraged Lee throws the Zero Gravity trashcan



14 through the space capsule's window and all the characters are sucked out into the void.



# SPY vs SPY



## THE SCHMUCK OF THE DRAW DEPT.

In this land of opportunity there are only three ways to hit the financial jackpot without breaking ■ sweat. But since you will probably never marry Johnny Carson, much less divorce him—and since you will probably never

# MAD'S CROSS STATE LOTTE

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

### PETUNIA GOINTZ

Apathy, NM

\$16 Million

*No Dee Dough*  
Jackpot



Petunia says she knew having enough kids to play 16 birthdays would eventually pay off!

### TEN EYCK

Cupinluck, MI

\$4 Million

*Scratch Your Fingers Raw*  
Jackpot



After taxes, the money B.T. won should just about cover all the losses he suffered by phoning 1-900 lottery tip lines for the last 15 years!

### KNUTE JABLONKA

Wamelsdorf, ID

\$41 Million

*Bongo Bingo*  
winner



Because Knute refused to give a share of his winnings to the 7-Eleven guy who sold him the ticket, his first expense will be to steam-clean grape Slurpee off his suit!

### PANCHO PUENTE

Hiyamamadad, TX

\$30 Million

*Super Casharonie*

*Mania*

Grand Prize Winner

Pancho's win proves that the American dream is not dead—any illegal alien can come to these shores under a poultry truck and go on to be deported via stretch limo!



meet Mike Tyson, much less get into a bar fight with him and sue him—your best bet is shooting for lottery riches! Beware, though! The price you pay for all of your new found millions is being lumped in with...

# SECTION OF DRY WINNERS

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

## WOLFGANG LINDENBLATT

Bafaticky, MA

\$15 Million

### Mounds O'Moolah

Instant Winner



96-year-old Wolfgang really can't wait around for those 20 annual payoffs, and is willing to sell his ticket to the highest bidder—and fast!

## CLEM WESTERVELT

Scuddytown, MN

\$32 Million

### Schmucky Bucks

Winner



Clem is a complete maniac who won by playing his birthday—October 48!

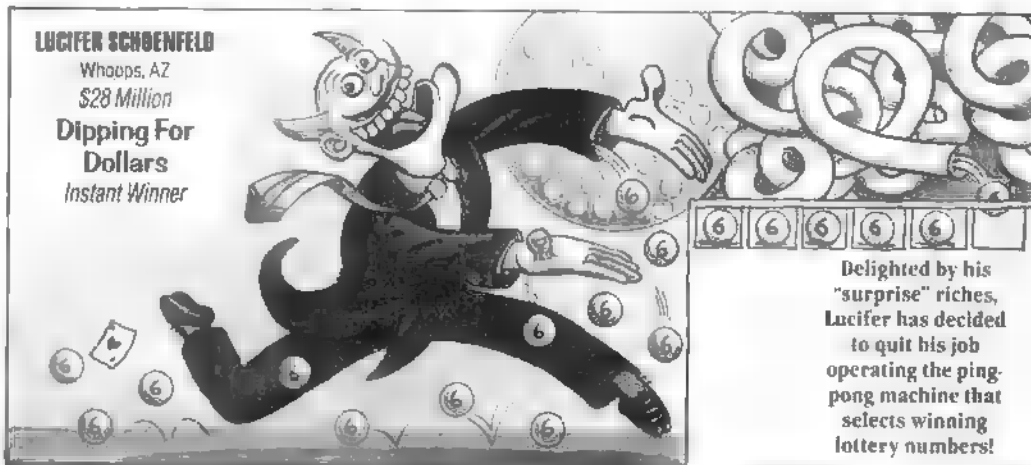
## LUCIFER SCHOENFELD

Whoops, AZ

\$28 Million

### Dipping For Dollars

Instant Winner



Delighted by his "surprise" riches, Lucifer has decided to quit his job operating the ping-pong machine that selects winning lottery numbers!



## JON AND JUNE VOLQUARDSEN

Hecky, KS

\$25 Million

### Buckets O'Bucks

Grand Prize

Because of a dispute over whether or not June asked Jon to buy the winning ticket for her, the real winners of the lottery were the firm of Rosner, Rosner and Schwartz!



## CARS



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTS

## PROGRESS



## BREAKING UP



# R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG

## BABYSITTING



# ALCOHOL

It's time to top off my drink! It's reached the half-way mark!

If Andrew said his glass was half empty, he'd be a pessimist! ■ he said it was half full, he'd be an optimist! He said neither! What would you call him?

A drunk!

# SPORTS

Dad, why do so many teams like the Chiefs, the Redskins and the Braves have Indian names?

Probably because in order to get tickets to see them play, you gotta ■ to scalpers!

# TRAVEL

Grandpa, why aren't you going by plane?

Because I believe God didn't mean for people to fly!

# RESTAURANTS

Waiter! Are you going to take our order, or are we just going to ■ here and be ignored all night?

I assure you, sir, that will never be the case!

You'll have to leave when we close ■ 10 o'clock!



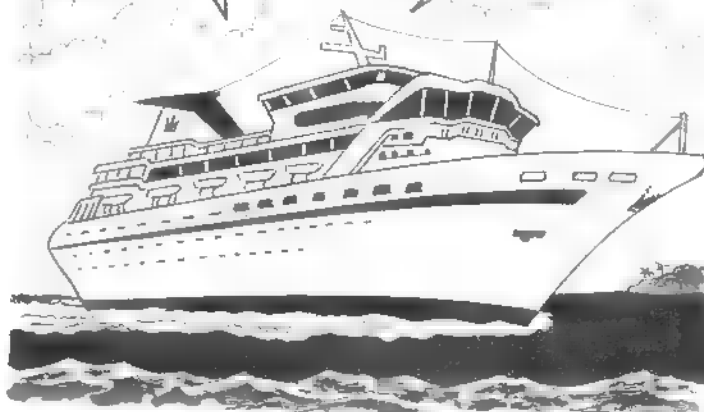
## CRUISES



Oh, Captain, can you help me? I forgot which ■ my stateroom!

Do you remember anything about it?

Yes! As I was leaving the room I remember seeing a little island through the porthole!

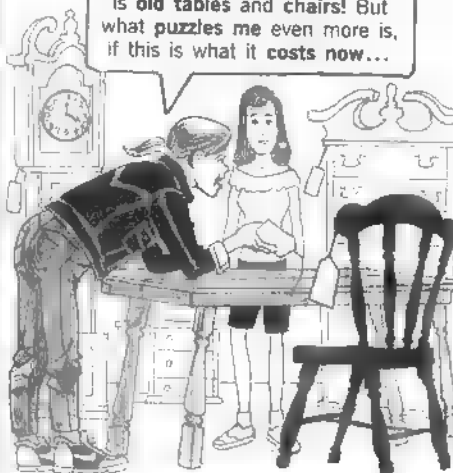


## SHOPPING

If he **did**, he would have made it easier to get to and from airports!



I can't believe these prices on antique furniture! All it is is old tables and chairs! But what puzzles me even more is, if this is what it costs now...



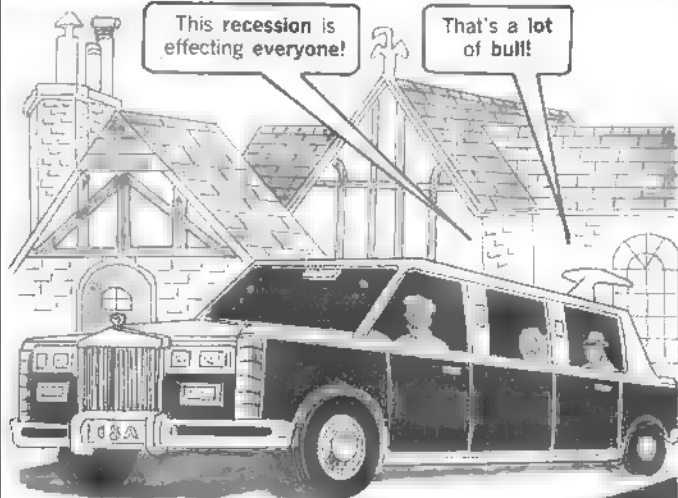
...how could our forefathers afford this stuff when it was new?



## THE ECONOMY

This recession is effecting everyone!

That's a lot of bull!



You're a damn fool if you believe rumors from a few million people who don't even have jobs!



## THE OFFICE



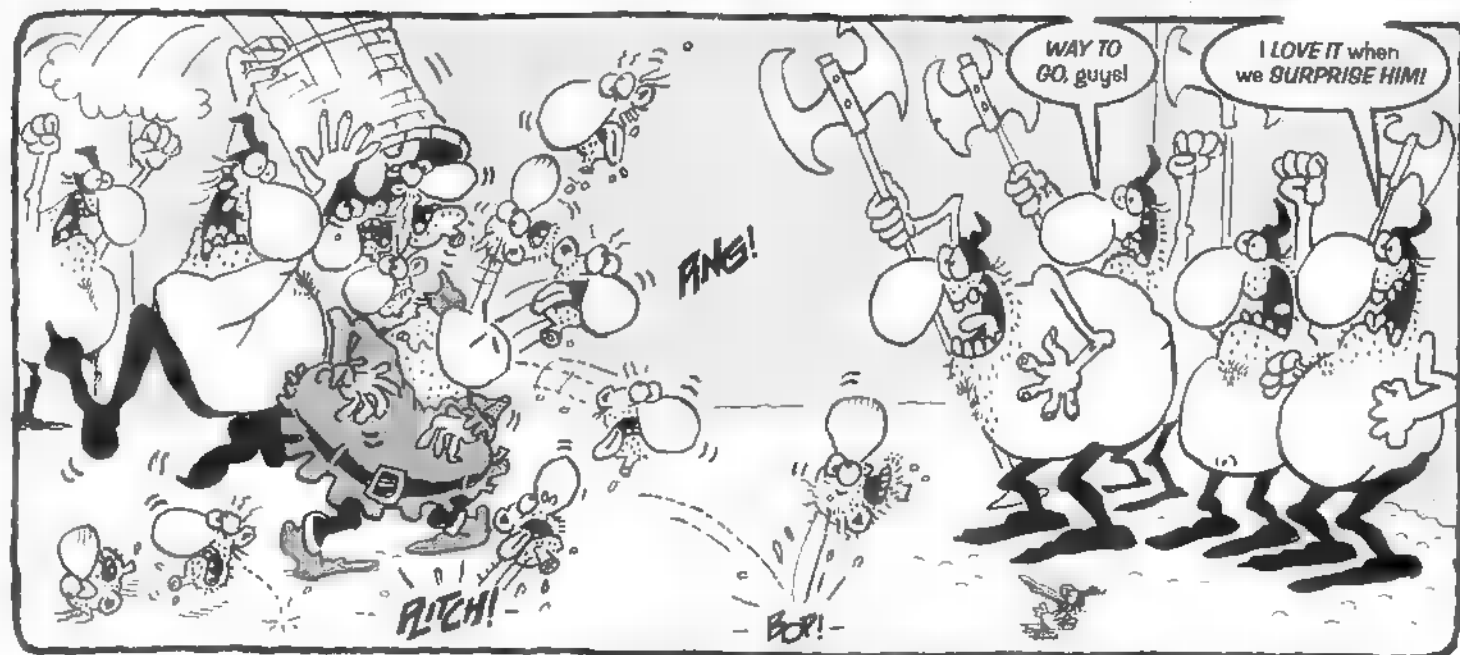
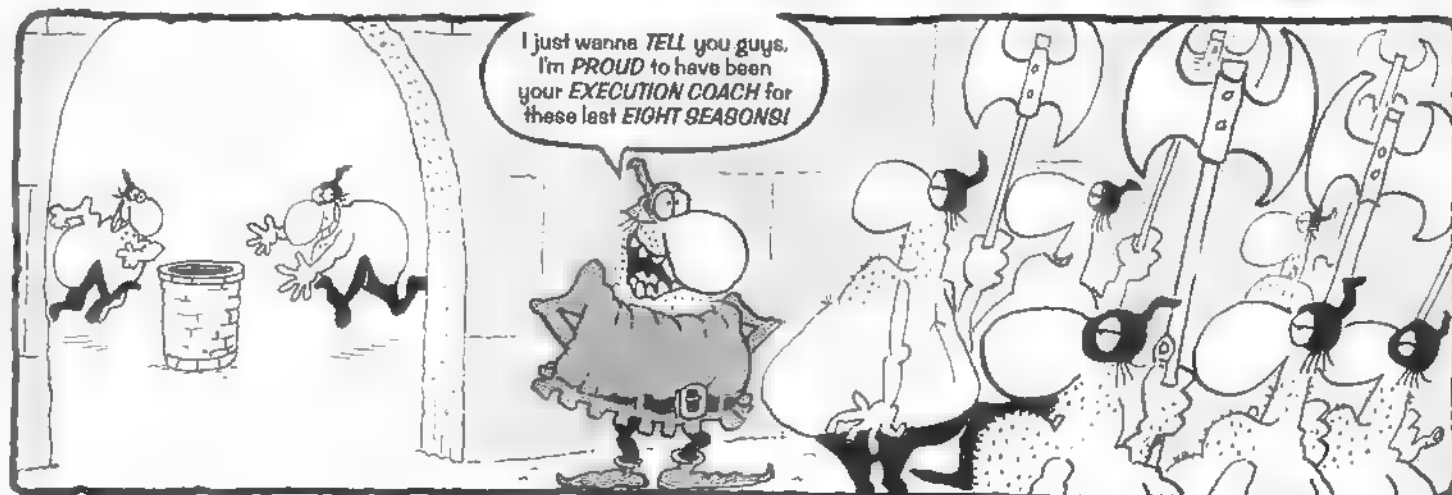
## GIFTS



## DOCTORS



# The Devilish Decapitators' Delight





# THE WORLD'S GREAT THINKER

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

Okay fans, bottom of the ninth! The Louisa Shunks lead the Peewaukee Bricklayers 8-5. The Bases are loaded and there's a full count on Big Boog Banuker! On the mound is stopper Willie "Wiper" Blades! Here's the pitch...

The question Banuker must ask is, "What pitch will Blades throw?" It follows then that Blades must ask, "What pitch does Banuker think I will throw?" Banuker then must ask, "What pitch does Blades think I think he will throw?" It is impossible, however, for either man to know what the other is thinking, so we cannot truly know the outcome of the game until it is over!

Wrong! The outcome of the game is obvious! By squaring the velocity of the pitch by the weight of the bat, dividing by the circumference of the stadium, and subtracting the total number of attendance, we find that he will swing through a fast ball and strike out!

A pop fly, drawn downward by the Earth's magnetic pull, may drop in for a base hit! On the other hand, it could come down in the stands, causing the molecular restructuring of a chili dog! Either way, the gravity of the situation is clear!

This is all a mind game! The conditions are perfect for a grand slam! Banuker was a bed-wetter as a child; The phallus-shaped bat will remind him of his pre-pubescent years and he will subsequently take out the anger he has been harboring toward his mother upon the unsuspecting ball!

Pitcher who want to go far best stay close to home!

Wow! A domed ceiling! Someone get me a paintbrush!

Who's on first?

CONFUCIUS

PETE ROSE IS PETE ROSE IS PETE ROSE...

# WE GO TO A BASEBALL GAME

WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

As sure as youthful spring gives hope of love,  
The ball will fly into the shortstop's glove!

I shall give Banuker my rod so that he may part  
the outfield and cast the ball into the gap, thus  
tripling, tying the score, and ending the losing  
reign of terror The Bricklayers have endured!

Doesn't this organ player  
know any more than four chords?

Why should the welfare of the entire Bricklayer  
masses be dependent on one lone batsman? Should  
not the batboys and tarpulin workers too have  
a say in the outcome of the game upon which  
their very livelihood depends? These oppressed  
underclasses should revolt and claim their  
rightful positions on the playing field!

No, who's on second!

Hey, hammer-heads,  
that's not our routine!

Baseball is dead!

NEXT YOU'LL  
WANT A TEACHER  
TO EARN AS  
MUCH AS  
VANILLA ICE!  
WHERE WILL  
IT END?

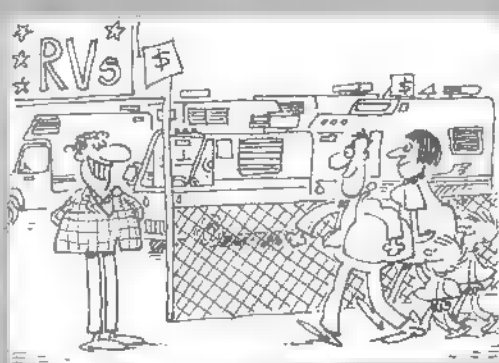
MONEY  
IS  
EVIL!

KARL MARX

AM. REV.

DRUCKER

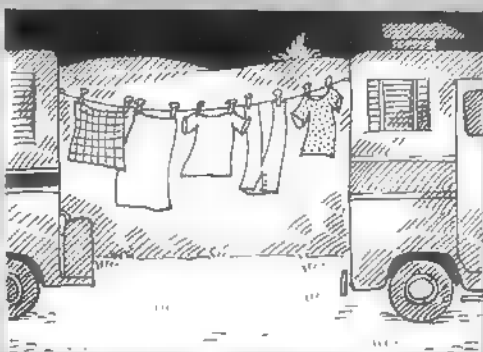
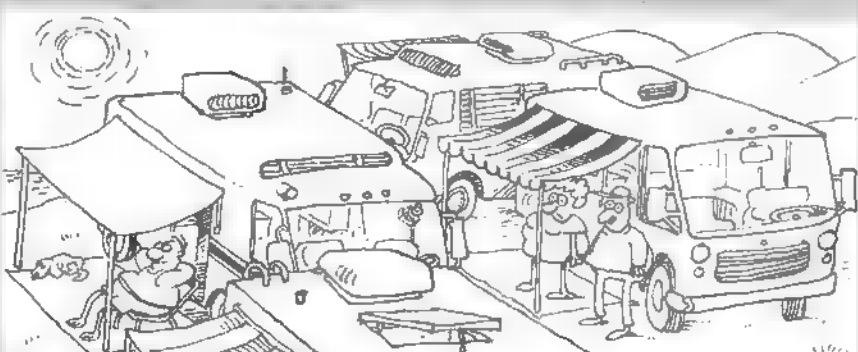
# A MAD LOO





# LOOK AT RV SITES

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



# MAD'S Consumer Believe It or Nuts!



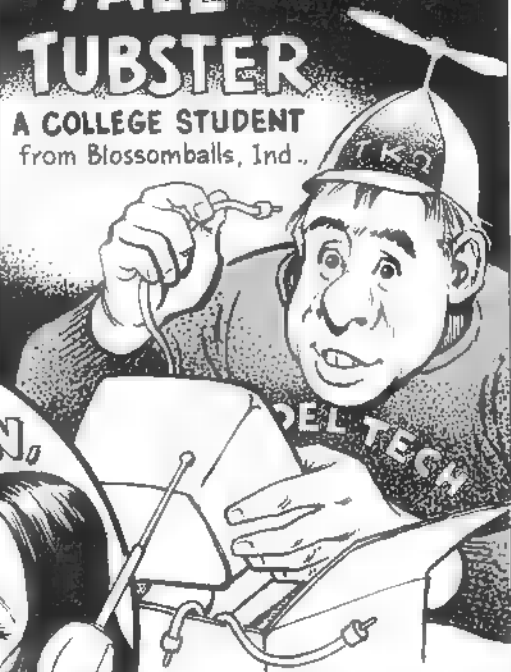
**MRS MABEL DUCK**  
of Blickflicky, Wyoming,  
CLIPPED A DOZEN  
**MONEY SAVING COUPONS**  
OUT OF THE **NEWSPAPER!**  
UPON ARRIVING AT THE  
SUPERMARKET, SHE FOUND  
**EVERY SINGLE ITEM** IN STOCK  
IN THE **PROPER SIZE** AND WAS  
ABLE TO GET THEM ALL AT THE  
**DISCOUNTED PRICES!**

**ELENORE POMERANIAN,**  
of Cuthbert City, NJ,  
BOUGHT A  
**CORDLESS PHONE**  
THAT PROVIDED  
**STATIC-FREE, CRYSTAL**  
CLEAR RECEPTION FROM  
**EVERY ROOM**  
IN HER HOME!



## YALE TUBSTER

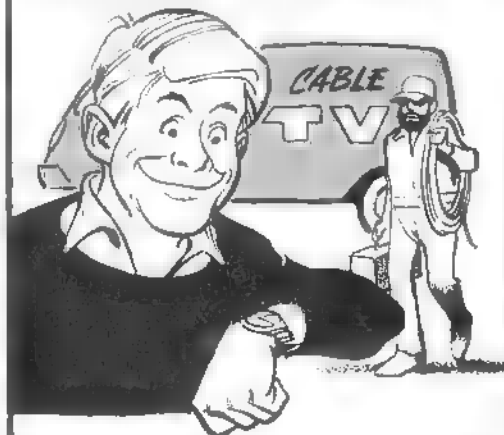
A COLLEGE STUDENT  
from Blossomballs, Ind.,



BOUGHT A NEW **COMPUTER**  
TO HELP WITH HIS SCHOOL WORK.  
AFTER UNPACKING IT, HE  
MIRACULOUSLY DISCOVERED  
THAT **EVERY CABLE, MANUAL**  
AND **CONNECTOR** HE NEEDED WAS  
ACTUALLY INCLUDED IN THE **BOX!**

## LANCE RIVERS

of Mantrasuck, Nebraska,  
CALLED UP FOR CABLE TV



AND THE COMPANY TOLD HIM THE **EXACT**  
**DATE AND TIME** OF INSTALLATION  
SO HE WOULDN'T BE STUCK AROUND  
THE HOUSE WAITING ALL DAY!  
EVEN **MORE** INCREDIBLE WAS THAT  
THE CABLE INSTALLERS  
**ACTUALLY KEPT THE APPOINTMENT!**

## SARA ANN THORNLICKE

SAW AN AIRLINE ADVERTISEMENT  
FOR AN UNBELIEVABLY LOW  
**SUPER-SAVER**  
**FARE!**



UPON CALLING THE AIRLINE, NOT ONLY  
WAS SHE ABLE TO PURCHASE THE  
TICKET FOR THE LOW PRICE, BUT SHE  
MANAGED TO GET THE EXACT DATE,  
TIME AND FLIGHT THAT SHE WANTED,  
**NO STRINGS ATTACHED!**

## BILL FLIPPERGAST

of Cretinville, Texas,  
CALLED THE  
**DEPARTMENT**  
OF  
**MOTOR VEHICLES**  
AND GOT THROUGH  
ON THE  
**VERY FIRST TRY!**



EVEN MORE  
SURPRISING,  
THE CLERK HE  
SPOKE TO WAS  
WARM, COURTEOUS  
AND **HELPFUL!**

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO  
ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

## ALONG THE SNIDE LINES DEPT.

About once a year, a flock of birds (mostly vultures, but with a few pigeons and coots mixed in) appears on the horizon and soon fills the sky over the MAD office, almost daring our evil crew to take pot shots. It's often a bloody scene, even though our only ammunition is the Heavy Gauge Insult and the Well Aimed Slander. Once again, it's time for the bombardment to commence as we set forth to annihilate the famous, the near famous, and the infamous in...

# the MAD NASTY FILE

ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN

WRITER: TOM KOCH

VOLUME VI

### "THE MC LAUGHLIN GROUP"



- ...is perfect TV fare for viewers who like to awaken on weekends to the sound of an angry mob screaming in their living room.
- ...crowds two hours of commentary into 30 minutes by having four people talk at the same time.
- ...is usually composed of Jack, Pat, Eleanor, Fred and Morton—probably because Larry, Moe, Curly, Shemp and Joe Besser are not available.

### CLARENCE THOMAS



- ...will now have the chance to discover that Supreme Court robes are just as useful as raincoats for flashing.
- ...grew up in rural Georgia; where he categorically denies that he ever sexually harassed the female chickens.
- ...got his job by convincing senators that he never formed an opinion about Anita Hill—or anything else.





## GUNS N' ROSES



- ...are often so late for concerts that they just leave word for the audience to start the riot without them.
- ...set a very good example for young people by demonstrating how drugs can destroy the human brain.
- ...is led by a guy named Axl, a person who has been hailed by one group more than any other—cross-word puzzle writers.

## GENERAL H. NORMAN SCHWARZKOPF



- ...always wore a hand-tailored uniform because (1) he's a general, and (2) nobody else in the army took a size 68.
- ...makes you wonder how much more popular General Custer might have been if his daily briefings had appeared on nationwide TV.
- ...spent six weeks winning the Gulf War and six months reviewing the victory parades that followed it.

## MIKE TYSON



- ...is really a pussycat who often doesn't even beat up on the women he meets socially.
- ...is Don King's idea of the perfect fighter: smart enough to become champion, but not smart enough to understand his contract.
- ...finds that being charged with rape merely enhances his image as boxing's Number One Scuzzbucket.

## "AMERICA'S FUNNIEST HOME VIDEOS"



- ...makes you wonder how Bob Saget could have earned a living if the VCR had never been invented.
- ...can hardly wait to prove how funny the video of L.A. cops beating Rodney King looks when it's shown with a laugh track.
- ...seats all of its video performers in the studio audience—except those who got killed filming their videos.

## JEAN-CLAUDE VAN DAMME



- ...dreams of becoming another Arnold Schwarzenegger—as if we needed another one.
- ...was the top kick-boxer in Belgium, which is sort of like being the top bullfighter in Alaska.
- ...may someday emerge as the greatest creative talent in action films since Mr. T.

## TED KENNEDY



- ...may be compensating for feelings of inferiority because he's the only man in his family who failed to make ■ with Marilyn Monroe.
- ...is seldom recognized on TV by his close friends because he looks different with his pants on.
- ...serves as a role model for every politician who is searching for a way to wreck his presidential chances.

## RUSH LIMBAUGH



- ...can't decide who to vote for in '92 now that Duke has become too liberal and Hitler is dead.
- ...claims that AIDS is only contracted by those who fail to live as he does—unable to get a date with either sex.
- ...has helped us learn two of the wonders of radio: every set comes equipped with an "OFF" switch and a dial for changing stations.

## JOHNNY CARSON



- ...wins the thanks of a grateful America for taking Ed McMahon into retirement with him.
- ...is still noted for his sly smile, his impish manner and all those other qualities that David Letterman hates.
- ...will have enough time in retirement to run through approximately three more marriages if he hurries.



# RECYCLING MADONNA'S OLD BRAS

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER FORGES

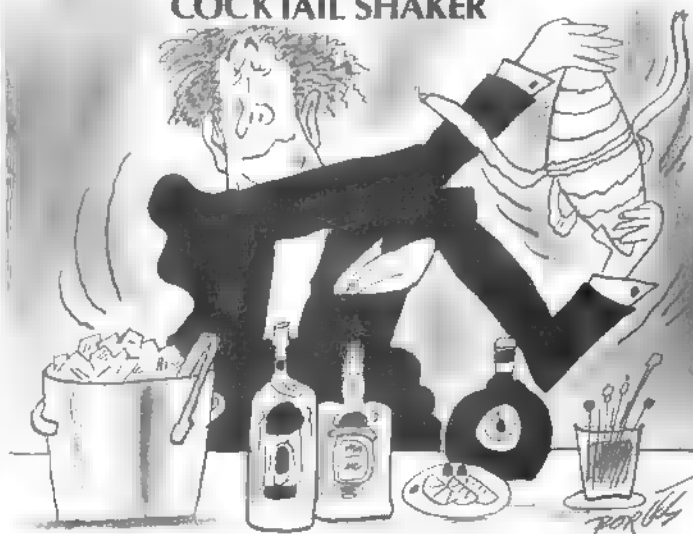
## REGULAR and DECAF COFFEE FILTERS



## DACHSHUND DOG MUZZLE



## COCKTAIL SHAKER





**TRUMPET MUTES**



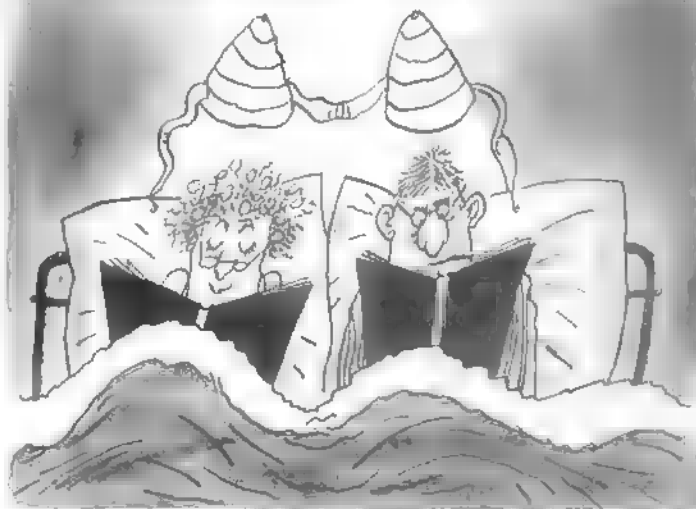
**JELLO MOLDS**



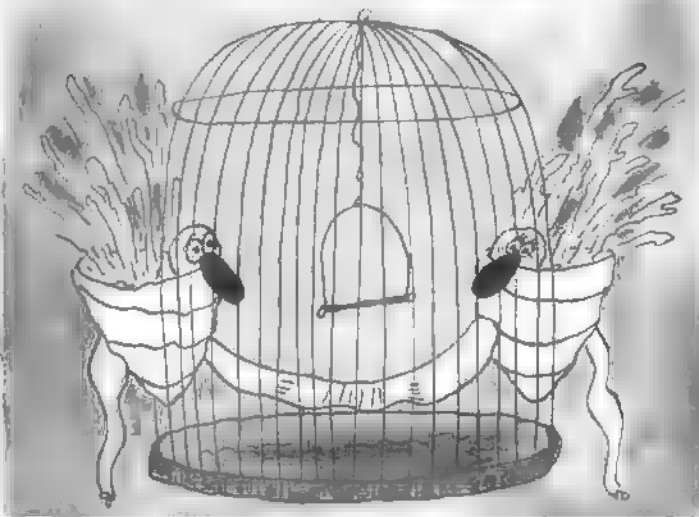
**NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY HATS**



**MATCHING BEDSIDE LAMPSHADES**



**HIS and HER BIRD BATHS**



**GERMAN OPERA HELMET**



# REYNOLDS RAPPED DEPT.

There's a TV show created by a proven hit-maker! It stars a charismatic leading man and a cast of solid actors from stage, screen and television! So why isn't it an instant classic? We don't know, but when you compare its potential with an average episode, it's obvious this show's a primetime...

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

I'm **Wooden Newton**, husband, father, high school football coach and distant relative of Sir Issac Newton! He discovered the Law of Gravity. Each week I defy that law with a show top-heavy with sitcom stereotypes that still manages to stay high aloft in the ratings!

I'm **Diva Newton**, Wood's wife! I'm the mother of four, I graduated **second** in my class from law school, I'm the town's first female prosecuting attorney and my husband Wood still has the hots for my body. Some call me the "Total Woman!" Most call me a "Complete Fantasy!"

I'm **Even Stevens**, Diva's father and editor of the *Evening Shame Fungus*. I also used to be known as a "serious actor," until they offered me "serious money" to appear in this sitcom! As they say, **money talks**—and it's usually funnier than any dialogue you'll hear around these parts!

I'm **Freebie Stevens**, Even's sister, Diva's aunt, and every sailor's one-night dream! True, I am the latest in a long line of sitcom nymphomaniacs, but I'm more than your standard TV floozy! About 20 to 30 pounds more, unfortunately!

Tones

I'm **Wormin' Smiles**. I'm the official town nerd, and Wooden's assistant coach. I also hope to be like Wooden someday—accepted, respected—and an ex-virgin!



# EVENING SHAME

I'm **Hardly Awayfromthefridge**, Evening Shame's town doctor!

It's a **bad example** for a doctor to be as **obese** as I am, but I do give out sound, folksy health tips. Such as, "always remember that **breakfast** is the most important meal of the morning!"

I'm **Squirreleen**, **Hardly's** wife and Evening Shame's resident **dingbat**!

Why they call me a dingbat, I have no idea. I don't believe in **UFO's** or **Bigfoot** or the **Loch Ness Monster**. On the other hand, I do believe the **Dodgers** are underpaying **Darryl Strawberry**. Hey, I guess I am a dingbat!

I'm **Yonder Black**. I run the town's most popular **barbecue shack**, and I'm also this show's **token minority**.

Actually, considering the state of the economy, I'm a member of two minorities—I'm also an **American** with a job!

I'm **Flauntana Bodacious-boobs-Stevens**! I used to be the town **stripper**!

But since I married **Even**, my life has **turned completely around**! Now I only take my clothes off in front of one **Dirty Old Man**!

MENU  
MULE BURGER  
PIG BURGER  
SPARE RIBS  
SPARE TIRES  
CATFISH  
CAT  
DESPAIR RIBS  
OKRA WINFREY  
BROCCOLI

TOMMY'S SPECIAL  
ROAST RUMP  
OF  
ARKANSAS  
RAZORBACK  
WITH  
RAW TURNIPS

KLAN  
CHOWDER

I'm the creator of this show **Linda Bloodworth-Millions**.

My first hit series, **Designing Women**, was set in **Georgia**, and setting this show in **Arkansas** has taught me a lot. Mainly that **TV characters** aren't nearly as **tunny** in **Arkansas**!

So, what's on your agenda for today, Diva?

Not much. After I nurse the baby and make breakfast for you and the kids, I have a deposition at 9, a court hearing at 10, lunch with the mayor, interview with the local news at 3, then I have to pour over the want ads!

Finally trying to find some domestic help?

No, I'm trying to find a second job to fill up my spare time!



Now remember, Diva. no more talk about you getting another job. You're busy enough! And I can provide for our family just fine as coach of the high school football team!

Right! Even though your teams haven't won a game in three years!

Come to think of it, maybe I should be lining up a second job!

You gonna eat that last bite of sausage?



Announcement—I am crazy in love with Flauntana! I am crazy in love with Flauntana!

Puh-leeze! It's bad enough you feel that way—you don't have to say it twice!

He didn't! That was the echo from Flauntana's cavernous cleavage!

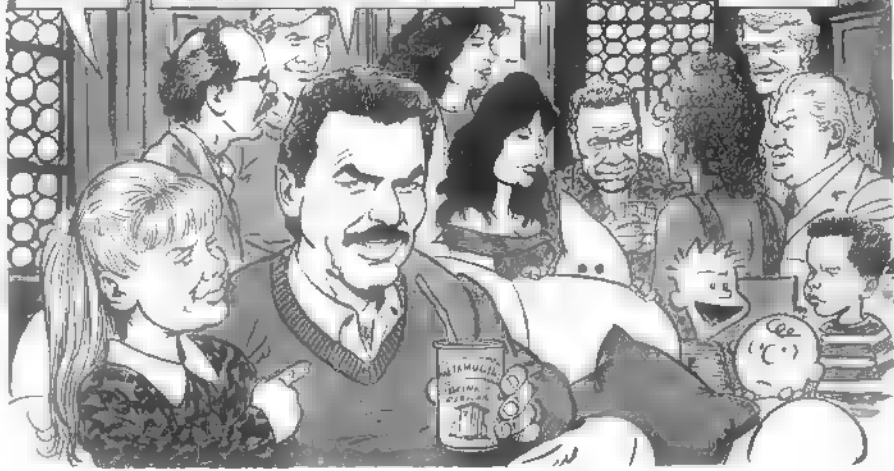


Dad, why are there always so many people at our house?

Well, some of them are relatives—like Grandpa Even, and some of them are friends—like Wormin'. Together they're our "extended family." It's one of the trademarks of our show!

But they don't do anything except sit around and talk and be boring!

Well, that's another trademark of our show!

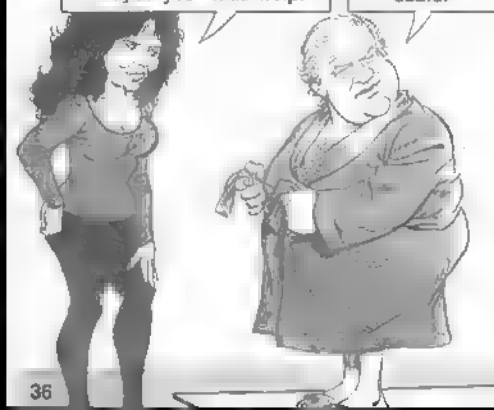


Damn! I gained another 40 pounds!

The guy on Geraldo says food can be a substitute for sex, and I did catch you having a quickie with a quart of Haagen-Dazs! Maybe you need help!

We'll talk about it later, Squirreleen! The guy behind me waiting to use the scale!

You'll have to go somewhere else, good buddy! This guy just broke the scale!



Wormin', you think this team will ever win a game?

Sure! Not a football game, but there's checkers, bingo...

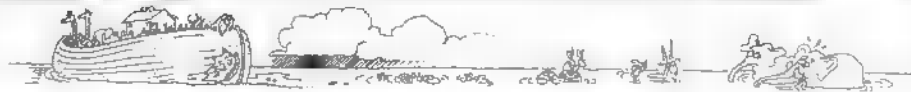
I'm serious! If we don't win, I may have to leave town!

Realistically, the chances of this team winning a football game are about the same as me getting a social life!

You wouldn't know the number for Mayflower Van Lines would you?!







Men, from the films we just watched, you can see that what happened last Saturday night was an **embarrassment**—to our school, and even to our town! Any comments?

Yeah, I still don't see why you had to show the team a film of my last date! What's it supposed to teach them about football?

It teaches them that lack of **preparation**, lack of **hustle** and lack of **desire** get the same results with women as they do with football—"no scoring"!!

Wooden, I got a call today from the State Attorney General's office. They have a job I'm **perfect** for! All I need are a few **letters of recommendation**!

Great! Let's go to the **bedroom** and **celebrate**!

But I'm not hired yet!

True, but if we **celebrate now**, I can say in your letter of recommendation that you **never put things off** till the last minute!



Yonder, would you do me a favor and write me a letter of recommendation? As **Black** who's one of the town's most prominent citizens, I will show what a **progressive forward-looking** place Evening Shame really is!

Sure, Diva, if you'll do me a favor. Explain to me what's so **progressive and forward-looking** about a town whose most prominent **Black citizen** works at a rib joint???

I appreciate your coming in on a Saturday to give me a **checkup**. Hardly! After I went 20 minutes without the **urge to chase Diva** around the bedroom, I was sure something was **wrong**!

Nope! Blood pressure **fine**, pulse is **fine**, and you're about a **quart high on testosterone**! For you, everything is **perfectly normal**!



You're sure those tests are **accurate**? I hate to **second-guess** you, but you **did** have to give me two **vasectomies** before I was **completely sterile**!

Wooden, you have to **understand** that different men have different **bodies**!

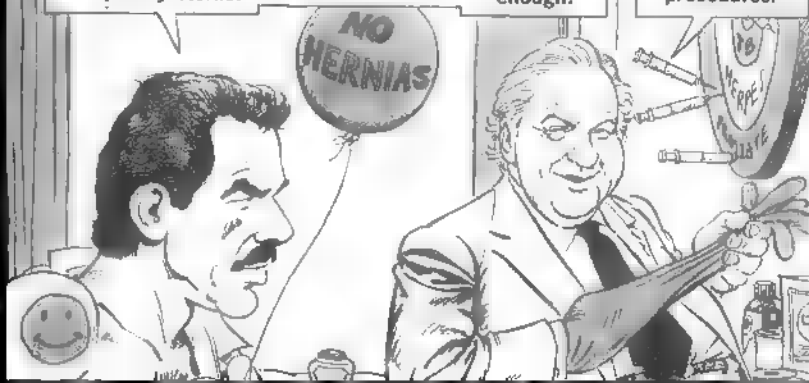
You mean I'm so **potent**, one **vasectomy** wasn't enough?

No, I mean my **stomach's** so **big**, it's hard for me to see what I'm doing on most **surgical procedures**!

"...so if you're looking for a woman who's **out-going**, **attractive**, a little **crazy**, comfortable with her own **sexuality** and who's been **round the block** a few times..."

Aunt Freebie—that's what you wrote about me???

No, that's what I wrote about me in my new **personal ad**! You already have a job—I haven't had a **dude** since **noon today**!!!



"...and finally, Diva always remembered to wash her hands before meals, and to brush her teeth at bedtime!"

How's that for a letter of recommendation, honey?

It's great, daddy! In fact, I think I'll save it until I'm running for "Girl Scout of the Year"!



Diva, how about if I gave you a letter of recommendation? I bet they'd be real impressed!

Well... thanks, Flauntana, but I don't think so.

But why not? Not many people get a letter of recommendation from somebody who doesn't know how to write!



I'm Diva Newton! I'm here to pick up a letter of recommendation from Sheriff Wilson. Who are you?

I'm Barney Fife, the new Deputy Sheriff. I was just hired to fill an urgent role here.

But Evening Shame doesn't need any more law enforcement!

No, but it sure needs a Southern sitcom character with a proven ability to get laughs!



I have letters from Hardy, Yonder, Professor Daley, Judge Byers and the President of the State Bar! Not bad at all!

What about the letter Squirreleen got for you?

It's just I'm not sure they could verify that Elvis himself wrote it—even though he's been staying in their guest house on weekends!



They're about to announce the name of the person who got the big job! Let's listen!

As head of the State Civil Service Commission, it gives me great pleasure to introduce the new appointee who will be heading to the state capitol—Flauntana Bodaciousboobs!

My God! Look! It's Governor Bill Clinton!

Yes, Miss Flauntana will be working directly under the Governor!

But she's a grade school drop-out! What about my letters of recommendation?!

Flauntana had a better one—from Gary Hart!

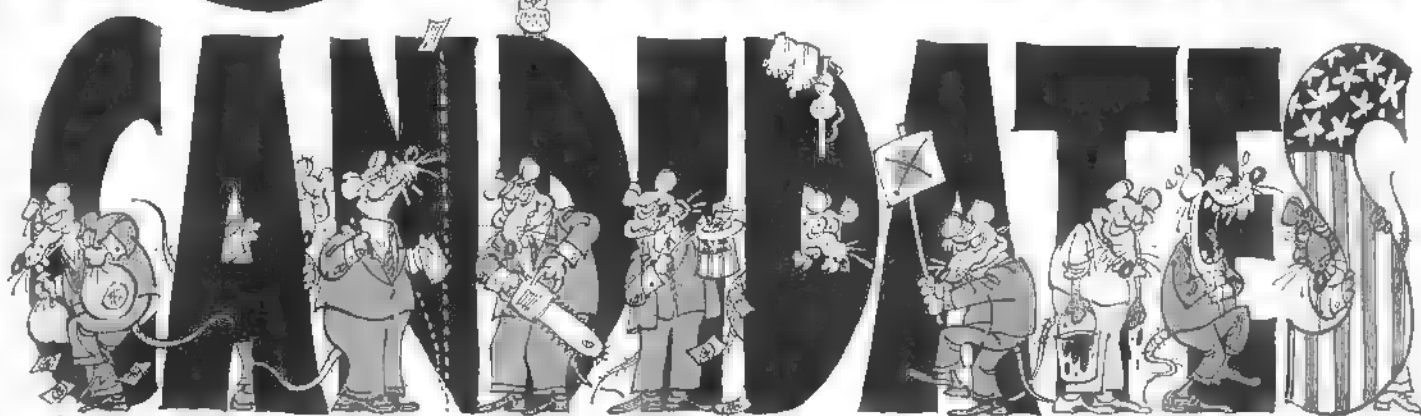
If you get to Little Rock, drop in and see us!

But make sure that you knock first!



It's another Election Year. Once again incumbent and upstart politicians are crawling out from the sewers and vying for various political offices around the country. Because there are so many candidates, the Primary System was devised as a way of winnowing the field... separating the wheat from the chaff...allowing the cream to rise to the top. This process used to work! But no more! You'll see what we mean as you rhyme along with the following...

# 10 LITTLE



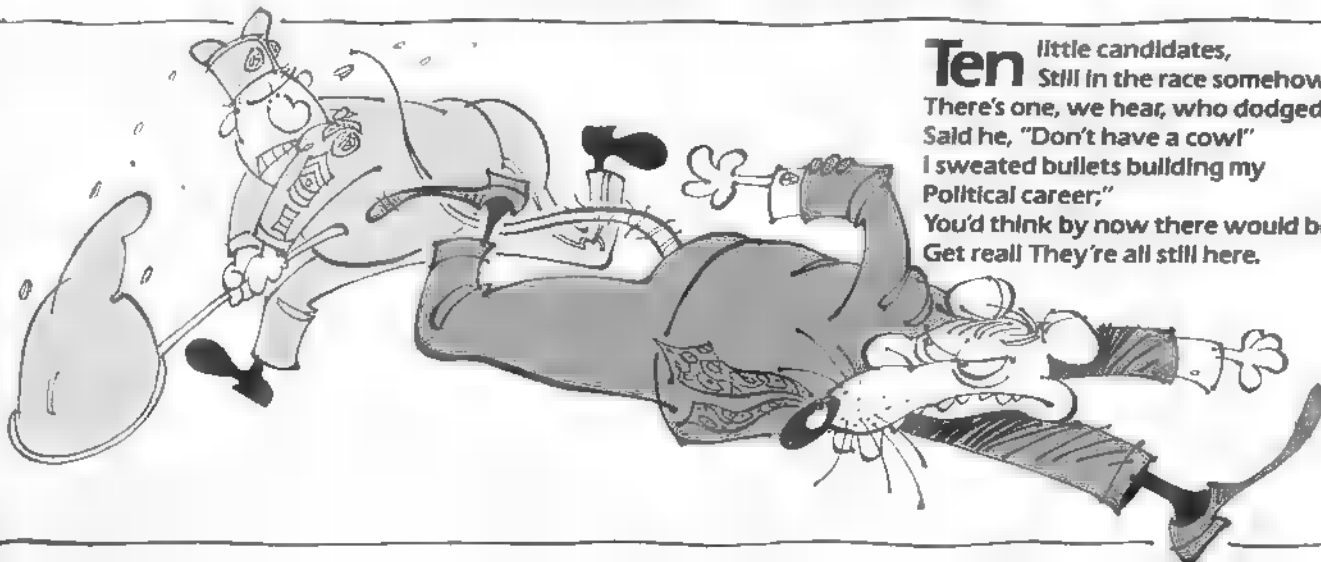
**Ten** little candidates,  
Their records in review;  
One took some "contributions"  
From an S&L or two;  
Said he, "Somebody set me up;  
The charges I deny;"  
This brings our number down to nine;  
Oh, sure, and horses fly.



ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

**Ten** little candidates,  
Still in the race somehow;  
There's one, we hear, who dodged the draft;  
Said he, "Don't have a cow!"  
I sweated bullets building my  
Political career;"  
You'd think by now there would be eight;  
Get real! They're all still here.

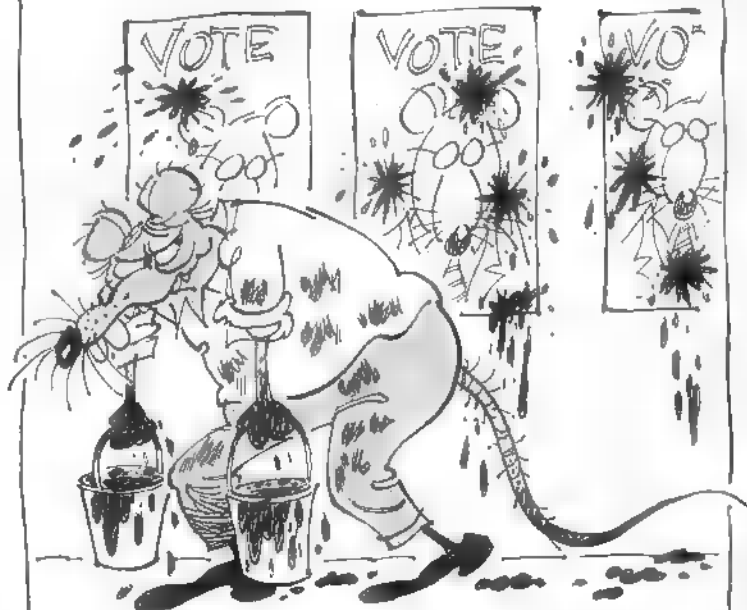
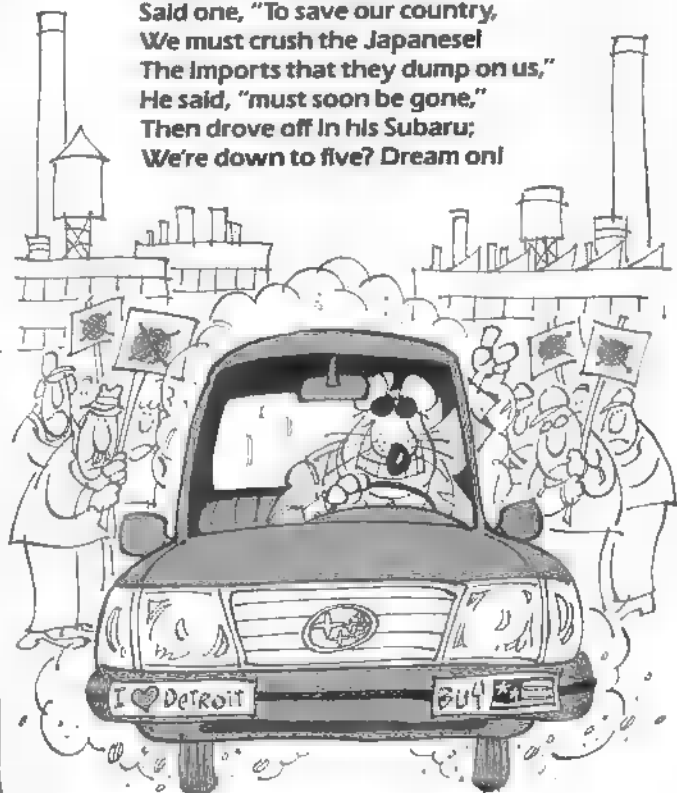


**Ten** little candidates,  
All upright gents, you'd think;  
One bounced ■ hundred checks or so,  
Which caused an awful stink;  
Said he, "I've been the victim of  
An underhanded plot;"  
In case you wonder where we stand,  
We're down to seven—NOT!



**Ten** little candidates,  
All claiming that they care;  
One lobbied for a logging firm  
That stripped a forest bare;  
He's got an offshore drilling plan  
That scares us half to death;  
We should be down to six by now;  
Oh, yeah? Don't hold your breath.

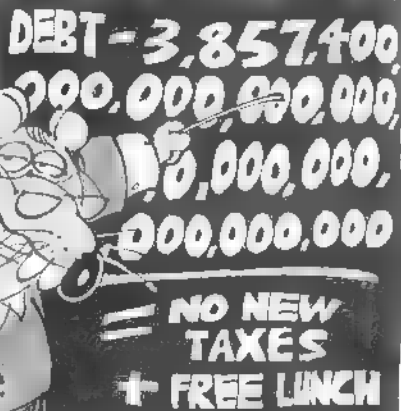
**Ten** little candidates,  
Still running, if you please;  
Said one, "To save our country,  
We must crush the Japanese!  
The imports that they dump on us,"  
He said, "must soon be gone,"  
Then drove off in his Subaru;  
We're down to five? Dream on!



**Ten** little candidates,  
All getting in their licks;  
One smeared his foe with TV ads,  
Midst other dirty tricks;  
Said he, "My staffers are to blame;  
They planned it all themselves;"  
Which brings our number down to four  
■ you believe in elves.



# Ten

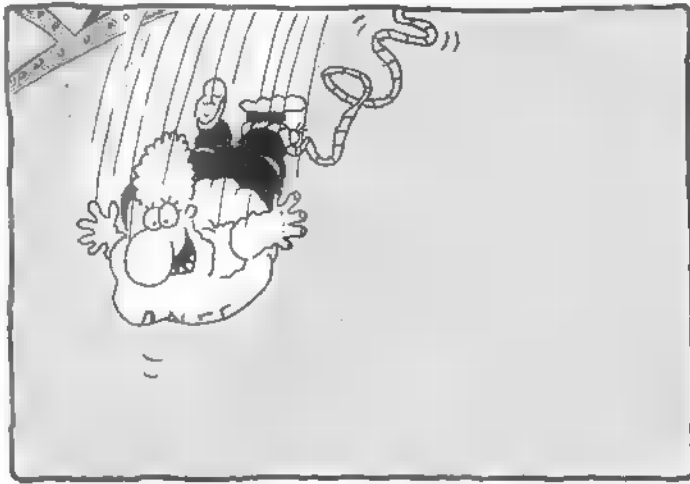


## Ten

# Ten



# The Bouncing Bungee Blooper



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



All right boys and girls, settle down now, it's time for your lesson! Biff, stop talking! Ann, take the gum out of your mouth! Tommy, put your .44 caliber pistol away! It's time to learn the ABCs, that is...

# The ABC's of ROCK

## A

### Advertising Tie-Ins

Once upon a time it was fashionable to criticize rock stars for "selling out" when they did TV commercials. Nowadays, the opposite is true! Rock stars who don't cheapen themselves and their music by singing about beer or soda are considered total morons, too dumb to capitalize on their popularity. Success used to mean selling out Madison Square Garden—now it means selling out on Madison Avenue!

## B

### Babes

It's not their obscene wealth or undeserved fame that makes rock stars the envy of all mortal men, but rather the large number of fawning, buxom women hanging around them eager to strum their guitar—if you know what we mean, wink wink, ahem! These babes can be seen backstage at concerts, in the rock star's videos and on the news after they have sued him for palimony, child support and "personal damages" totaling the GNP of Kuwait! Knowing this, why do rock stars put up with them? Because they're babes!

USA AFRICA

C

## Charity Projects

Rock stars are quick to align themselves with worthy causes. Is it because they are deeply concerned about the happiness of others? No! If they were, they wouldn't torture us with barf-inducing, sappy anthems like "We Are The World"! Rockers do it for the press! No critic would dare blast such a "noble song"—and let's face it, I can't hurt sales of their next CD either!

D

## Double Albums

Releasing a double album tells the world a rock star's truly got something to say, like, "I want to charge \$22.95 for a CD!" True, by throwing in every unfinished demo and six minute drum solo they have they can't promise high quality—but hey, high quantity is the next best thing! Loyal fans will call them "prolific geniuses," while their bankers will call them "sir"! (For more information, see "Extra CD Tracks")

E

## Extra CD Tracks

Rock stars love CDs! This innovative modern technology allows them to force fans to forgo the lower-priced cassette and pay more! They justify this by slapping one or two extra songs on the CD that are so crummy they've been too embarrassed to release them. Now, of course, they call 'em "bonus tracks"—but you don't have to be Stephen Hawking to figure out who's getting the bonus!

F

## Farewell Tours

Used to be when a rock group's career dried up they'd just disband and go away. Not anymore! Hitting the road for "one last hurrah" is a proven method for awakening feelings of nostalgia in fans, even if the band is reprehensible! Of course, "saying farewell" sets the stage for the band to reunite two weeks after they're "gone" for—you guessed it—a "Comeback Tour"!

G

## Going Solo

When the lead singer of a popular group starts believing he or she is a genius, or that their "marginally talented" cronies are keeping them from superstardom, they try making it on their own. With dollar signs in their eyes (and a full time roadie to carry their egos!), they insist they're doing it for their "artistic development." A few succeed; however most discover there's a direct correlation between going solo and going broke!

H

## Hidden Messages

After much debate, no one is really sure whether rock music contains dangerous subliminal messages (No one except Charles Manson!) In the '60s these hidden voices were said to be telling listeners to make a pact with the devil or take drugs. If there are voices, these days they would more likely be saying, "Tipper Gore is a ninny!"

Q

WORLD TOUR '92  
ALONE FOR THE FIRST TIME

ZZZ





## I Idiot Stage Yelling

"Do you want to rock?" is a pretty stupid question for a musician to ask a paying audience, but it's a sure-fire applause getter! That's why rock stars make it a point to shout out the name of the city they're performing in, the local sports team or disparaging slurs against unpopular foreign leaders. Therefore, an ideal stage yell would be, "Hello, Pittsburgh! Let's get the Steelers to crush Quadafsi so we can really rock and roll!"



## J Jail

Nowadays, when a rock star serves time it's actually a savvy career move! Upon his release from prison there's sure to be a plethora of exciting new opportunities: a tell-all book about his experiences with his ex-cellmate, Big Bubba, a new album of self-pitying songs about illegal handgun possession, maybe even a pay-per-view cable special with his old law-abiding pals!

Who says crime doesn't pay?



## K Kink

Once upon a time you needed real talent to sustain a career in the music biz. Today, all you've got to do is make a video of yourself licking a doorknob while wearing a garter belt and fishnet stockings and you're guaranteed to make it big! Believe us, compensating for your lack of musicianship by prancing around with half-naked hermaphrodites isn't as hard as it looks. Just ask Madonna or Prince!



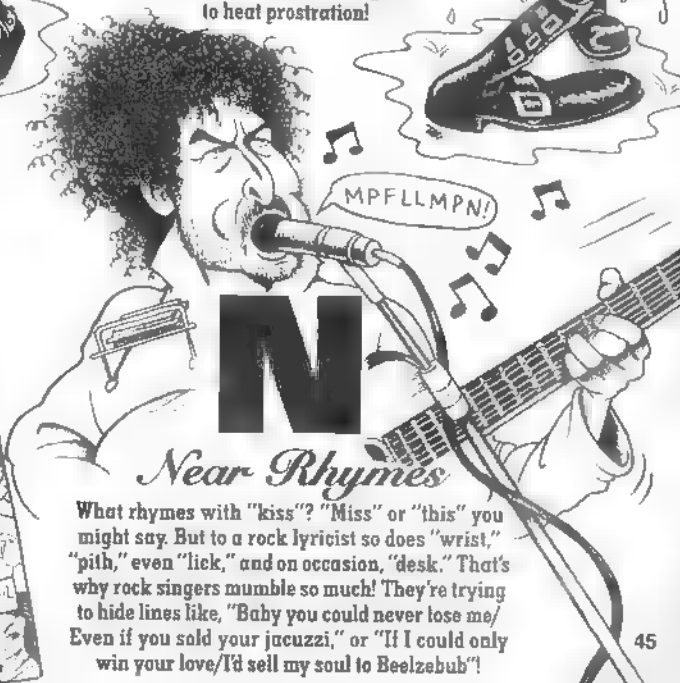
## L Leather

Wearing the right clothing is essential to a rock star's image. And what better way is there for a professional musician to project the proper image than by wearing the hide of a domestic animal? By sporting leather jackets, pants, straps and boots, rockers not only impress their audience but also have a great excuse to end their show early when they collapse on stage due to heat prostration!



## M Magazines

In a culture where sucking up to celebrities is considered an art form, there is no shortage of magazines that brown-nose rock stars and pander to their pathetic fans. Even Time and Newsweek get into the act now and then—but they're reserved for superstars. Lesser talents have to settle for gracing the cover of Rolling Stone or Spin, while the truly obscure can take solace in knowing they made the upper right hand corner of Metal Edge or Tiger Beat!



## N Near Rhymes

What rhymes with "kiss"? "Miss" or "this" you might say. But to a rock lyricist so does "wrist," "pith," even "lick," and on occasion, "desk." That's why rock singers mumble so much! They're trying to hide lines like, "Baby you could never lose me/ Even if you sold your jacuzzi," or "If I could only win your love/I'd sell my soul to Beelzebub!"



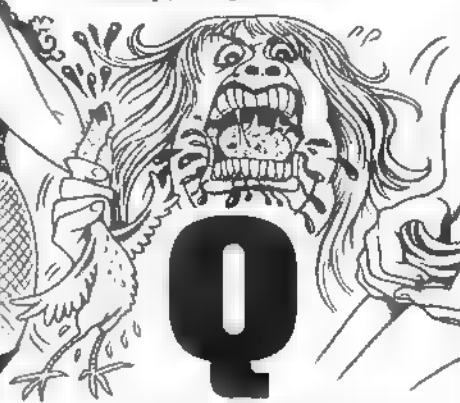
# O P

## One-900 Numbers

Recording albums and embarking on concert tours are merely sidelines ■ any rocker who knows where the real jackpot is—the telephone! At \$2.95 a minute, their wisdom costs more than Socrates and Einstein combined! Still, lamebrain fans jam the lines to hear their heroes' unique viewpoints on war ("very bad"), racism ("it stinks"), and thievery ("call again tomorrow")!

## Plastic Surgery

Where are today's new faces in rock coming from? They're lifted from yesterday's old faces! Before MTV, any genetic accident could hit the Top 10, but nowadays an ugly mug is a real speed bump on the road to success. Besides, if a rocker can interest enough people in their nose jobs, face peels and chin clefts, odds are no one will notice how putrid their music is!



# Q

## Questionable Taste

Rock music and questionable taste have always gone hand and hand, but never with as much frequency as today. Posters showing deranged musicians ingesting live animals, videos depicting lewd activities with statues of holymen and any concert footage in which Elton John dons a wig all border on the truly perverse and obscene. Hence, their mass appeal!



# R

## Rehab

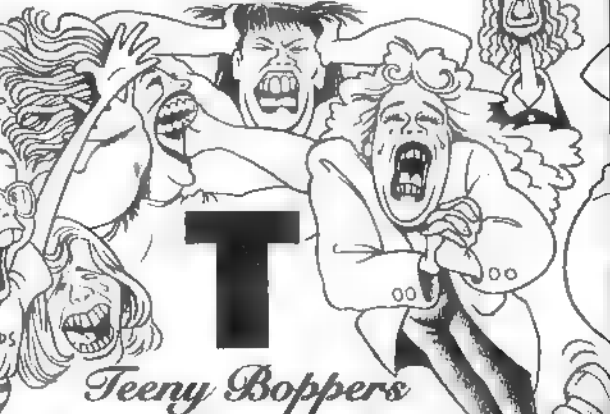
Doing hard drugs is not advantageous for most people, however it can prove rewarding for rock stars! After being incapacitated by narcotics and losing favor with the public, a rocker enters a Rehab Program. Once their detox is complete they start writing songs about their experience (see "Jail") and regain favor by doing preachy anti-drug ads. A few years later the whole process can begin again!



# S

## Sampling

Making it big in rap doesn't require originality! All the aspiring rapper needs is a good record collection from which to "sample." By "borrowing" riffs from musicians who have real talent, rappers dupe fans into thinking what they're doing is fresh and innovative! Luckily, their gullible audience never realizes the reason they like the songs so much now is because they're the same songs they liked so much ten years ago!



# T

## Teeny Boppers

They're ignorant! They're annoying! They're tawnying, screaming, extremely bothersome pre-pubescent girls who elevate no-talents to superstardom! Yes, they're teeny boppers! And here's a little-known fact: rock stars love teeny boppers as much ■ Teeny Boppers love rock stars! After all, who else would be dumb enough to buy an official New Kids On The Block Glass Eye or a Boyz II Men Electric Water Pik!

SOUL MAN  
VOGUE  
IT'S MY PARTY  
IF I HAD A HAMMER  
SEND IN THE CLOWN  
CHAIN GANG  
MOON RIVER  
46



# U

*U.S.A.*

When rock stars lose their direction and fans, they have but one thing to do to get it all back... become blindly patriotic, flag-waving schmucks! By putting the words "U.S.A" or "America" into the titles of their songs, washed-up rockers win the hearts of ignorant fans who don't realize the song's lyrics actually call for the overthrow of the President and his cabinet!



# V

*Video Leeching*

For rock stars who hunger to be "taken seriously," there is no surer method of making critics and fans believe they're astute social commentators than by splicing lots of old TV newsreels into their videos. The Kennedys, Martin Luther King and Joe DiMaggio are perennial favorites. True, most rock fans haven't the vaguest notion who these buggers are, but they are nonetheless impressed by the grainy black and white footage!



# W

*Warning Labels*

For years many concerned parent groups insisted that rock albums bear warning labels—and with good reason. How else would they then know why to lobby for the complete outlawing of an album: because its lyrics condone "anti-Christian" behavior, such as holding hands on the first date, or because its songs recommend mowing down their state's governor with a Jeep Cherokee? It's providing important information like this that proves the music business is socially responsible!



# X

*X-Rated Videos*

There's no more efficient way for a rocker to gain notoriety and financial independence than by making a sexually explicit video. Self-appointed do-gooders will instantly pressure MTV and other networks into banning its broadcast, leaving the "beleaguered artists" but one choice: to hawk the video to their horny fans at \$19.95 a pop!

Only in America!



# Y

*Yes-Men*

Also known as lackeys, parasites and spineless sycophants, Yes-Men nonetheless play an essential roll in the rock world: mainly to stroke their boss's fragile ego and praise their every lamebrain, trite and hackneyed idea as "a stroke of genius!" Think of it! Without Yes-Men on his payroll, Elvis never would have been allowed to balloon up to 900 pounds and wolf down bottles of amphetamines like bags of buttered popcorn!



# Z

*Zither*

This enchanting 30 to 40 stringed instrument played with pick and finger often—oops! Sorry, no rock star we've ever heard of would be caught dead with a zither! Our mistake! Look for this gag in our upcoming ABC's Of Bavarian Chamber Music... NOT!



OFFICIAL BALLOT

# Decide which Alfred is King.

In honor of MAD's 40th Anniversary, the U.S. Postal Service recently announced plans to issue an Alfred E. Neuman commemorative stamp. Since then, a heated debate has raged throughout this great land as to which Alfred should be depicted on the stamp: The young Alfred or the mature Alfred. Tell the postmaster which Alfred you're stuck on! The stamp that receives the most ballots will be issued soon. Vote now, balloting ends July 30th. You can also pick up an official ballot in the June issue of the Memphis Picayune.



MY CHOICE IS ☐

If this ballot is gone, send a postcard with your vote to:

Alfred Poll, Department SCHMUCK,  
485 MADison Ave., New York, NY 10022.

Of course, if this ballot is gone, you won't be able to read this, so it's kind of a moot point, isn't it?



MY CHOICE IS ☐



**WHAT'S THE ONLY  
WAY FOR TODAY'S  
YOUTH TO INSURE  
THEIR FINANCIAL  
STABILITY?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

To find out how young people today are securing their lives, simply fold page as shown in the diagram to the right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



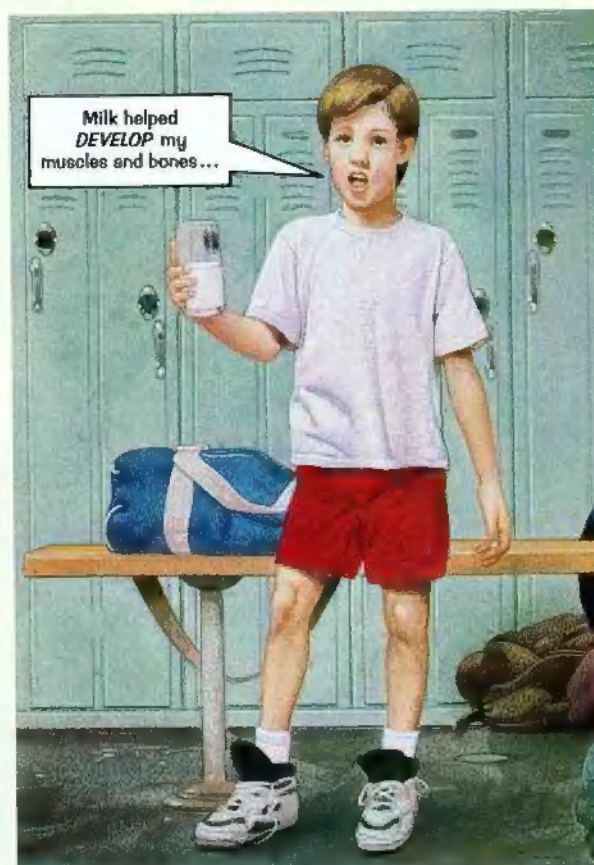
**MORE AND MORE OF TODAY'S YOUNG PEOPLE ARE HAVING  
BASIC JOB PROBLEMS. MANY OF THEM MUST PICK  
HIGHLY PRACTICAL WAYS TO LIVE ON A LOW INCOME**

A►

◀B



# A TV AD WE'D LIKE TO SEE



ARTIST: C. F. PAYNE

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO